parager of the apologist for wrong Lova Let they truth from might-ause Four my its light on darkened eyes and Hash tile human hours westired where thou hast travea they holy work There shall we learn that we have done The lowing be most should hate and them Levy new with the oppressort of the land he have up held his failing hand Denumy before they throw oh Low Our fervint works we himbly found tous he the faithful ever nest prouger tohich herrin in Heaven availette there Parton the sin . the enine the wormy but busking hearts they children this hourd learn thy home to do thy with Jouth my former of buth. To Freedom's course the cause of truth with foy be dedicate one youth To Frelownis holy altar bring. demp to hour some & fearful of sold is food with fight hate with tyrons ruge Swith goy the fores of good man for Interest our presenced can Freshe & ferre & distant for This own to haye my war down. burs are they horis of truth & right

In vain their towers of strong the they read John broughing doubs whire in fear - Sho king their flower of the groundine sound. twe earnest hope he was the hour When are show come to thee & own the glowing king down of they son Hurry 14 91 with hight-from Heaven the god of truthe Mine on our owhere mines Help us the Euptives quip to soothe to love the chain that bines with live we took a startling some affect from eventhy mong ground from the blood lives from the a hvery ny god how long "
lenote but not mi donne Inne the chrim & some there own in that I tong the avery in dword nor let thund my a frown. The how him humble in the dust found lack glorious memory of the part